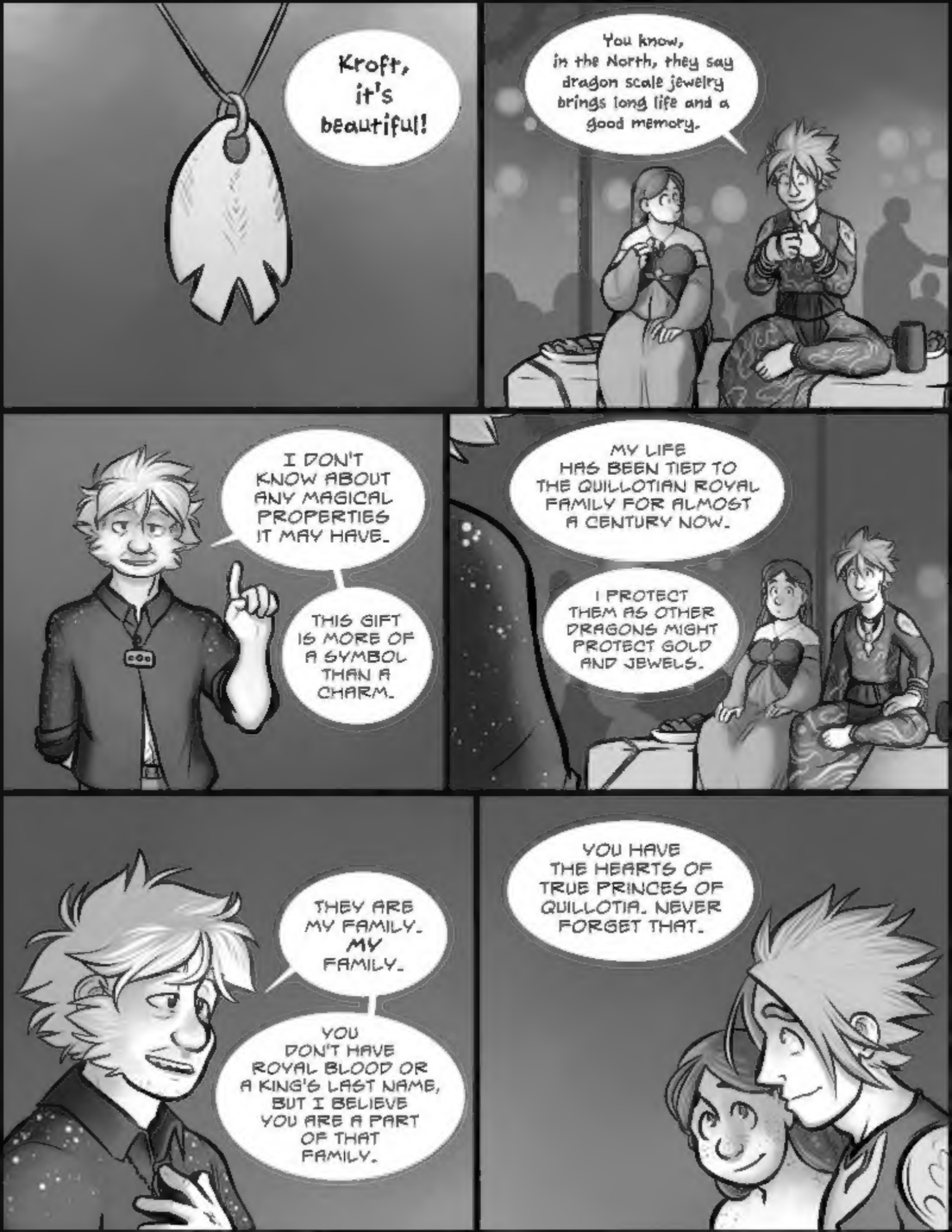
SIGH
I'M GOING TO NEED MORE BOOZE FOR THIS. LADIES, PLEASE EXCUSE ME WHILE I RAID THE DRINK STALL.
WHALE BOY, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
YOU WANTED TO TALK, SO TALK.
IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'RE STARTING THE 'MAUFRY THEATER UP AGAIN?
TRYING TO. ACTORS AREN'T EXACTLY LINING UP TO WORK FOR THE THEATER THAT WAS BRAIN WASHING PEOPLE.
THEN YOU'RE IN LUCK, BECAUSE I'M IN LINE AND LOOKING FOR WORK!

I'D THOUGHT YOU WERE SETTLING DOWN HERE ON RUIN ISLAND.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT! I'VE BEEN BIG, DUMB, AND FURRY FOR THE LAST EIGHT YEARS.
IT MADE SENSE TO SET UP IN A QUIET PLACE LIKE THIS. SPEND SOME TIME FIGURING OUT WHO I AM.
THEN I FOUND OUT HOW BORING IT IS HERE!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO! NOT UNLESS YOU'RE INTO WATCHING BEER FERMENT OR STATUES ERODE.
THEY HAVE A WHOLE FESTIVAL REVOLVING AROUND SEA TURTLE EGG LAYING SEASON. THAT'S HOW EXCITING THINGS GET AROUND HERE!
HEHEHEH...
I JUST CAN'T ESCAPE THE IDEA THAT, WHOEVER I AM, I DON'T BELONG HERE.
SOMETIMES I EVEN DREAM OF HUGE TREES, LIGHTS IN THE FOREST CANOPY, THE SMELL OF MY OWN FUR...
I LOVE CREDENZA, BUT... I WANT TO FIND THAT PLACE AGAIN.

YOU DON'T SEEM THE SORT TO DIVULGE THIS MANY PERSONAL DETAILS.
I'M NOT. CHALK IT UP TO YOUR DISARMING FORTUNE TELLER POWERS.
I'M WILLING TO DO WHATEVER I CAN, EVEN TELL THE TRUTH, IF IT MEANS YOU'LL AT LEAST LISTEN.
BUT I KNOW I'M A CROOK. IF YOU DON'T WANT ME ON YOUR ISLAND, I WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU.
HMM? OH, NO, IT'S FINE, YOU'RE HIRED.
SPFT!
I TRUST KOR, AND HE TRUSTS YOU... PLUS YOU SAVED THE WORLD AND ALL.
THAT'S IT?! I WAS READY FOR SOME SORT OF BLOOD SIGNED SOUL CONTRACT, OR A TEN YEARS SERVITUDE KIND OF DEAL.
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, YOU DO OWE THE THEATER EIGHT YEARS OF RENT.
D'OH! PHULBIRT PLAYFAIR DOES IT AGAIN!

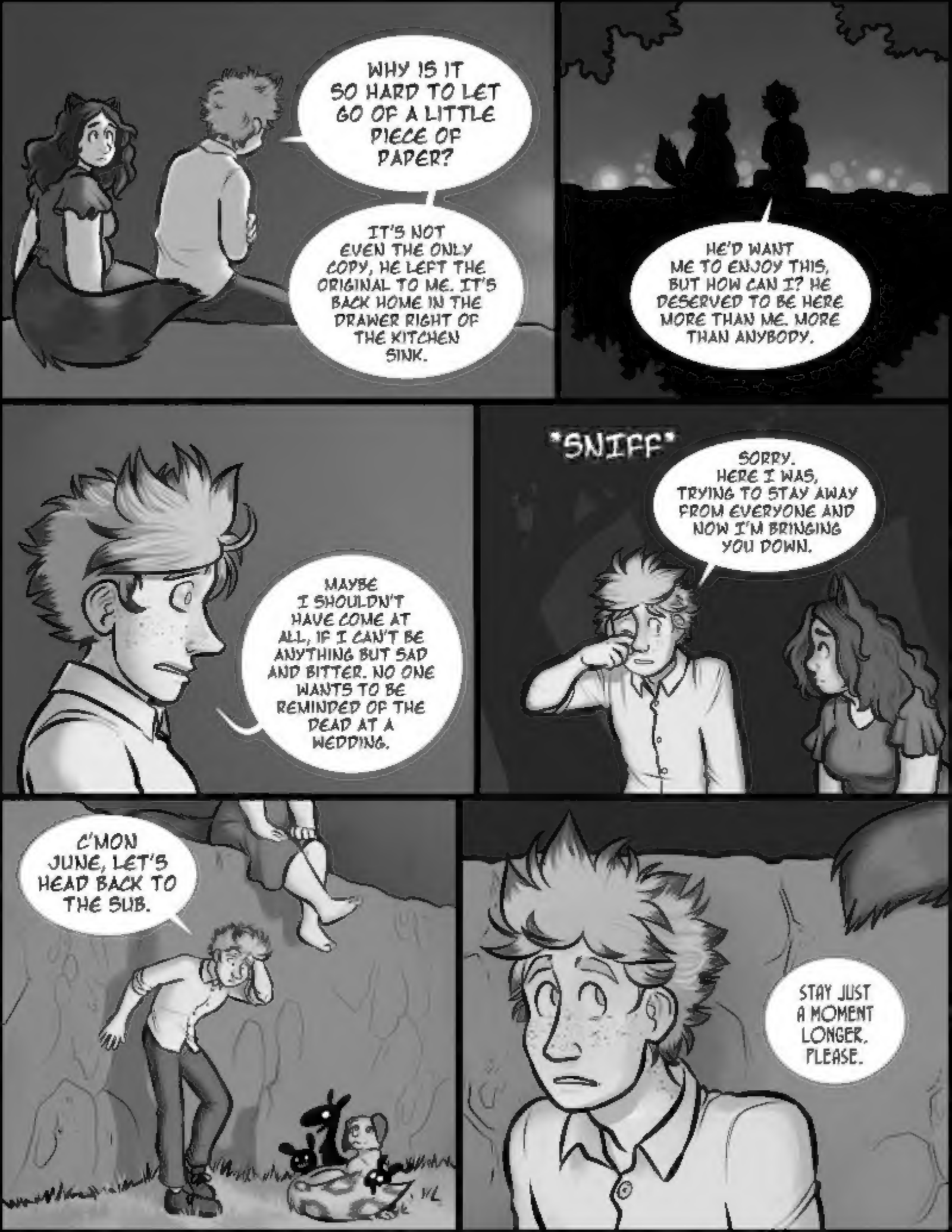

Kroft, it's beautiful!
You know, in the North, they say dragon scale jewelry brings long life and a good memory.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY MAGICAL PROPERTIES IT MAY HAVE.
THIS GIFT IS MORE OF A SYMBOL THAN A CHARM.
MY LIFE HAS BEEN TIED TO THE QUILLOTIAN ROYAL FAMILY FOR ALMOST A CENTURY NOW.
I PROTECT THEM AS OTHER DRAGONS MIGHT PROTECT GOLD AND JEWELS.
THEY ARE MY FAMILY. MY FAMILY.
YOU DON'T HAVE ROYAL BLOOD OR A KING'S LAST NAME, BUT I BELIEVE YOU ARE A PART OF THAT FAMILY.
YOU HAVE THE HEARTS OF TRUE PRINCES OF QUILLOTIA. NEVER FORGET THAT.

GASP YOU'RE RELATED TO ROYALTY? WHEN WERE YOU PLANNING ON TELLING ME?!
HAhahaha!
CLUNK
I come on behalf of the Royals of the Deepest Dream and their heir, Paolo Majestan, whom you helped to save.
While we congratulate you on your marriage, in truth this gift is meant for all who fought on Paolo's behalf.
It is a sign of our gratitude, for all you did and for all you sacrificed.
CRUNCH *CRUNCH* *CRU-*...
Personally, even I'm surprised by Paolo's generosity.
I don't think an item like this has ever legally left Majestan.

You don't have Baku in the Archipelago, do you? They're Majestan's guardian beasts and companions to the Dream Keepers.
When one of these beloved creatures dies peacefully after a long life, its tusks are carved into these rings, so that it may protect its family even in death.
This necklace contains the power of Gavena, mother of Tafena, and former Baku of the Majestans.
So long as you keep this necklace in a place of safety and honor, everyone for miles around will only have dreams of peace and joy.
Paolo knows the dangers of the dream world.
Even a brief encounter with it can have a profound effect on the mind of the dreamer.
Once your mind has been open to that world, the door cannot be so easily closed.
Since Paolo himself is not here to protect you, he has sent Gavena in his place.
After all you did for him, he felt the least he could give in return was a good night's sleep.

SIMON?
GUH!

WHAT THE- HOW ARE YOU-?!?
CATGIRL, REMEMBER?
OH... RIGHT.
SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALL BY YOURSELF? THEY'RE SETTING UP TO PLAY SOME MUSIC AFTER THE GIFTS ARE GIVEN.
I'M WORKING UP MY COURAGE TO GIVE MY GIFT.
IT'S NOT EVEN MY GIFT. I'M JUST DROPPING IT OFF ON THE PRESENT TABLE ON TIN-CAN'S BEHALF.
IT'S HIS SECRET CINNAMON COOKIE RECIPE. HE WANTED TO LEAVE IT TO A FAMILY THAT WAS GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF KIDS.
HE WAS SO EXCITED TO BE INVITED TO THIS WEDDING.
EVEN WHEN HE REALIZED HE WOULDN'T... HE WOULDN'T MAKE IT... HE WAS JUST HAPPY THEY'D REMEMBERED HIM.


WHY IS IT SO HARD TO LET GO OF A LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER?
IT'S NOT EVEN THE ONLY COPY, HE LEFT THE ORIGINAL TO ME. IT'S BACK HOME IN THE DRAWER RIGHT OF THE KITCHEN SINK.
HE'D WANT ME TO ENJOY THIS, BUT HOW CAN I? HE DESERVED TO BE HERE MORE THAN ME. MORE THAN ANYBODY.
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME AT ALL, IF I CAN'T BE ANYTHING BUT SAD AND BITTER. NO ONE WANTS TO BE REMINDED OF THE DEAD AT A WEDDING.
"SNIFF"
SORRY. HERE I WAS, TRYING TO STAY AWAY FROM EVERYONE AND NOW I'M BRINGING YOU DOWN.
C'MON JUNE, LET'S HEAD BACK TO THE SUB.
STAY JUST A MOMENT LONGER, PLEASE.

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MOURNING, EVEN DURING HAPPY EVENTS. YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL LIKE YOU HAVE TO PRETEND.
YET I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD CUT YOURSELF OFF FROM THE GROUP EITHER, EVEN IF IT'S HARD TO ENJOY IT.
IT'S NATURAL TO MOURN THOSE LOST, BUT YOU CAN'T LET IT MAKE YOU MISS OUT ON YOUR OWN LIFE. I'VE WATCHED IT HAPPEN BEFORE TO SOMEONE I CARED ABOUT. I ASSUMED SHE'D COME BACK TO US IN HER OWN TIME.
SHE DIDN'T. I THINK I'LL REGRET MY SILENCE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY THAT WILL BRING BACK THE DEAD.
YET IF I SAY SOMETHING NOW THAT HELPS YOU, EVEN IF YOU THINK I'M JUST A NOISY, NOSEY CAT... IT'S WORTH IT.
YOU SAID THERE WAS GOING TO BE MUSIC.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO DANCE WITH ME?